## THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

PITTSBURG, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1889.

Chinese Gastronomy and How They Prepare Their Curious Dishes.

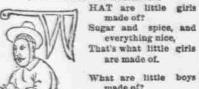
SOME STRANGE DELICACIES.

Dogs' Meat at 10 Cents a Bowl and Cats' Eyes at 2 Cents a Piece.

RECIPE FOR CHINESE BIRDNEST SOUP.

Dried Ruts and Bolled Cate-Pork Enters of the East-Why the Buddhists Do Not Ent Ment-Koreans the Greatest Enters in the World-Chinese Balled Bread-Meats to Siam and Burmah-A Blg Dinner in Upper Egypt-Kitchens and Cooking Stoves of Half the World-Candy in

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.



What are little boys made of? Rats and snalls and puppy dogs tails, That's what little boys are made of.

This nursery rhyme is especially true of the little boys of China. There are thou. sands of almond-eved.

yellow-skinned, pig-tailed little ones throughout South China who consider the above menu a feast. I visited rat restaurants and watched the cooking of dogs and cats in the soup. I priced dried rats at many a butcher shop, and was offered plump, juicy pussys for less than the cost of their raising. I was told that the flesh of dogs would make brave the men who ate it, and I watched not a few people who smacked their lips as they conveyed bits of eat from their bowls to their mouths. These Chinese dog restaurants are largely patronized by the poor people of Canton. They are usually on the ground floor, and they counist of a kitchen at the front and a dining-room in the rear. From nails on the walls and in the ceiling hang the dressed bodies of dogs, which look not unlike the earcasses of pige, and which hang tail downwards. Just below these, upon great beds of coal or in oven-like stoves, are pots in which dog and cat stews simmer away. The meat is cut up into bits as big as the end of your



A Chinese Restaurant,

finger, and it is friend with chestnuts and garlie in oil, or is stewed into a sort of soup. At the restaurant which I visited, I was told that I could have a pint bowl of cut flesh for 10 cents, and, as A SPECIAL DAINTY.

ing water to get the hair off. A little hair is always left on the end of the tail to show the color of the dog, for the meat of black dog is worth twice that of the yellow variety, and black cat's flesh is a dainty. In some parts of China you can buy dried and amoked dags' hams, and some regions make a business of exporting them. The season for rats is the winter, and cats are

good at any time of the year. The Chinese are the greatest pork enters The Chinese are the greatest pork enters of the world. The pigs are the scavengers used, and Northern India is one of the of the city, and they root their way into every quarter, and turn up the ground and wallow in the mire on the very edge of the Emperor's palace in Peking. You see pigs for sale in every market, and the sucking pig is the piece de resistance at every feast. It is never eaten in the roast, however, but is hashed up into bits and stewed, and this is the case with all Chinese meats. Small bits are a necessity where the chopsticks are used, and the result is that most of the Chinose dishes are soups or stews or roasts cut fine. There is little beef used in China, and good cows are practically unknown.

MILE AND BUTTER BARE.

Such milk as is offered for sale is by no means reliable as to cleanliness and character. Where there is no milk there cannot be butter and you will find little butter in use by Asiatic nations. In Japan all the butter used by foreigners has to be imported. The Chinese use oil in the place of butter, and the Indians use a sort of substitute for butter in ghee, which is a sort of clarified butter. The Indians are milk drinkers, and the ascred cows supply many a family with a great part of their food. In Egypt butter is often made of buffalo's milk, and the result is a white, cheesy, tasteless, insipid mixture, which bears no comparison to that produced from the Jersey cow. The Egyptian eggs are very small, and their chickens are not half the size of ours. The Chinese are the greatest fowl raisers in the world, and they rank high among the egg-eating nations. They never eat an egg unless it be boiled hard or pickled, and the Chinese preserved eggs are one of the peculiarities of their gastronomy. It takes 40 days to cure an egg properly. is not fit to eat before that age, and, after that, the older the better. Lime, salt and winegar are mixed together in the pickling.

anese friends ate it with great gusto. In Korea it is not uncommon for the fishermen to take a bottle of pepper sauce along with them and to eat fish as they take it from the hook, sprinkling a bit of redhot Chili over it, and eating it down without cleaning anything off except the scales. The Koreans are by no means particular as to the manner in which their fish and meats are served. The entrails are sold and eaten as well as the rest of the meat, and a common well as the rest of the meat, and a common dish at a big dinner is a chicken baked, feathers, entrails and all, and served whole

upon the table.

The Korean is the greatest eater in the world, and more than any other man in the world, he lives to eat. The average man the country over eats everything he can get his teeth on, and he will take a dozen meals a day if he have the chance. I had 16 chair bearers in a trip which I took into the interior, and these bearers stopped at every willage and at almost every house to rest and teed. They would dart off one by one into fields of turnips by the wayside, and for the next half mile would go along eating raw turnips. The bigger a man's stomach is in Korea the more wealthy he is supposed



A Family Feast in Japan

to be. The Korean country produces good mest, and the Koreans are greater meat eat-ers than either the Chinese or the Japanese. WHY THEY DON'T EAT MEAT.

All nations of the East which have a large number of Buddhists among them are, large number of Buddhists among them are, to a great extent, non-consumers of meat. The Buddhists believe their ancestors are trotting around inside the feathers and unless the second desired the second areas and unless the second desired the second areas and unless the second desired the second areas and unless the second desired the der the fur and hair of the animal creation, and they believe it is a sin to take animal life. According to the theory of transmilife. According to the theory of transmi-gration of souls a man may be chewing up the choicest bit of his great grandfather's body when he masticates a tenderloin state, and the theory of this year's suring and the tenderest wing of this year's spring chicken may have trotted around under the animation of his grandmother's soul. To people of delicate sensibilities possessed of that faith which moves mountains such gas-tronomic remembrances would spoil their feast. It is for this reason that the Bur-mese and Slamese eat so little meat, and it is largely due to this that you find but little ment consumed in the greater part of India.

The meats of Asia are, however, very fine. Western Japan has lately turned to cattle Western Japan has lately turned to cattle raising, and you can get as good beef at Kobe as you can at Chicago. It is largely consumed by the foreign population of Japan, and a great deal is shipped to Shanghai and Hong Kong. The finest mutton in the world is raised in North China, and there is no meat sweeter or better than that of the fattaled sheep of Thibet. I saw and there is no meat sweeter or better than that of the fat-tailed sheep of Thibet. I saw

THOUGHTFUL SHEPHERDS In Mongolia the shepherds sometimes

make little sleds and fasten them to the tails in order that the sheep may not be impeded by dragging its own tail, and this tail is considered the most delicate part of the eep. It is used by the Tartars in making the tea soup which is so common an article of diet among the Mongols. This soup is made of brick tea or tea ground into a dust and pressed into the form of a brick, mixed with sheep's tail and water. When the water has boiled a lump of cheese as big as an egg is thrown into the mass and it is served steaming hot in wooden bowls to guests. It does not sound very appetizing, but it is greedily devoured in the cold re-gions where it is made.

There is fine game all over China, and you can get wild ducks for five or six cents apiece. Ducks are cheap in Japan, and at Peking I found the finest of venison, pheasauts and bares. I think the markets of Peking are as fine as those of any capital in the world, and the richest of the Celes-tials live very well. Some of their dishes are more costly than terrapin stew, and bird nest soup costs five dollars a plate. It is made from the nest of the swallow found in the caves in some of the islands of the Pacific Ocean, and the exporting to China of these nests is quite a business. The I was offered fried cat's eyes at 2 cents material of the nest is made of sea weed, apiece. The cats are skinned before cook-I was offered fried cat's eyes at a containing apiece. The cats are skinned before cooking, but the dogs are prepared for the pot in the dogs are prepared for the pot in fibres with which the nest is woren out in fibres with which the nest is woren and fastened to the side of a cliff. These and fastened to the side of a cliff. These nests are seldom larger than three inches in diameter. It is a big job to clean them, and they are cooked with pigeon's eggs and spices into a soup. When cooked they look like isinglass, and it takes an artist to prepare them for the table.

BREAD, CAKE AND CANDY.

The bread of different Asiatic nations is worthy of mention. In China, India, Japan and Korea by no means all the people live greatest wheat-growing districts of the world. The Chinese boil all their bread instend of baking it, or if baked at all, it is browned after boiling. In Egypt the bread of the lowest classes is largely made of sorghum seed and in North India and North



An Egyptian Sweetmeat Selle. China millet is largely used. Both Chinese China millet is largely used. Both Chinese and Japaneses are fond of sweet cake, and in Japan one of the most popular cakes is almost exactly like our sponge cake. It is said to have been brought over from Holland, by the Dutch Christians when they came to Japan centuries ago, and you will now find it all over the country. The Turks are very fond of sweet cake, and the sweet cake peddlers of Cairo and Coustantiare very fond of sweet cake, and the sweet cake amount of the sweet cake peddlers of Cairo and Constanting and the egg, when ready for use, is black as coal. The Koreans are also egg eater, and I found many of the Japanese who like their eggs raw.

A FAPANESE DELICACY.

Raw fish is a common article of dlet in both Japan and Korea, and I attended a Japanese dinner at Tokio where slices of world over, and you will find it in every confectioner's store in the country. Turkers in the cand with each and served as one of the entrem in the country. Turkers I was not bad to tasic, and my Japanese that it asks better when you eat the role of deception role and Constant; and Constant in the fine sweet cake, and the sweet cake, and Constant; and constant in the constant repeated by the cake peddlers of Cairo and Constant. He must act the role of deception role and Constant; If there should ever come the moment when a feeling of self-independence and self-respect enters the young woman's mind, his hopes in that instant may be shattered beyond redemption. There is the necessity of ever-present cautien and a constant recourse to hypocrisy.

The glories of women are luxuriant hair and fine teeth. To preserve and adorn both use Atkinson's Tooth Paste and Quinine the harm.

AN ARGUMENT AGAINST FORKS. At least half the world know not the use of the fork, and fully one-quarter of all the men, women, and children in it est with their fingers. The Egyptian and the Turk pride themselves on their cleanliness in using their fingers rather than forks. The forks, say they, have been in some other man's mouth, and you have to depend on your servants for their cleaning. They wash their hands before sitting down to the table or squatting around the meal on the floor, and they pick up the morsels of food with thin pieces of bread, rolling it around the food or sopping it in the soup. They use their hands in aiding in the carving, and tear rather than out their roasted fowls. A whole sheep is often served at an Egyptian dinner, and the guests go at this with knife

I once attended a wedding of the daughter of the richest man of Upper Egypt, and this sheep formed one of the many carlosities of the meal. As we entered the house richly-dressed servants brought us cups of water as sweet as the sap of the maple, and fiavored with anise seed, and behind him came a boy with a gold embroidered napkin. I took a sip of the water and used the napkin in common with the rest of the guests. I was led into the salemlik and given a seat on a divan. Beside me squatted a richly-dressed Egyptian in a turban, and with him I took a sip at the cup of black coffee, which followed the sweet water. Then we had candies and brandy, and after this a cigarette, when the dinner was announced. In addition to the sheep there was roast turkey, roast beef, vegetables and all the extras of a big French dinner. Between each course candies and dinner. Between each course candles and sweet cakes were served, and the meal took several hours. The foreigners present were given knives and forks, but the natives ate with their fingers. A large part of the 250,-000,000 inhabitants of India

EAT WITH THEIR FINGERS. The Burmese do not know the use of chopsticks, and the Siamese have the same table utensils as were used by Adam and Eve. The 400,000,000 Chinamen use in the neighborhood of 1,000,000,000 chopsticks

much longer. They are made of wood, ivory or metal, and the Emperor is said to they cost practically nothing.

The kitchen and dining room furniture of

the far East is as simple as the table utensils. In Burmah the cooking stove consists of a box of ashes, on the top of which is built a fire of charcoal. It is much the same in Japan, save that you find here and there little clay stoves of the rudest descrip-tion, and so small that only one dish at a time can be cooked upon them. The stoves in Egypt and China are much the same, and an American cooking range would be a greater curiosity in the interior of China than Barnum's show in a country village. Here fuel is so expensive that the use of it Boiling-water is an article of merchandise in some of the cities, and in Peking I saw thousands of these sheep about Peking, and in some cases the tail seemed to be almost as big as the sheep. It grows, I am told, as heavy as 50 pounds, and this is pure fat. East manure is, to a large extent, used as fuel, and this is especially so in Egypt and India. FRANK G. CARPENTER.

HIS WONDERFUL BARS.

A Conductor on the Pennsylvania Rond

Whom Everybody Knows. Everybody who travels on the Pittsburg division of the Pennsylvania Railroad knows Conductor John Dinges, says the Philadelphia North American. He is one of the greatest jokers in the service, and when not punching tickets is busy telling stories or perpetrating a joke. Conductor Dinges' ears are historical. They are re-markable not for their size, but for their wonderful pliability. His favorite trick is to double up his ears, and then stuff them further into the orifice. This makes them look as if they had been mashed with a

crowbar.

The other night, while the train was speeding along toward Altoona at the rate of 55 miles an hour, Dinges doubled his ears and passed through the fourth car. Nearly all the passengers were ladies. They regarded Dinges with amazement. The conductor's face wore a look of superb un-consciousness. One old lady, with iron-gray curls and a pug nose, could not take her eyes from the ears. When Dinges passed through the car again her curiosity was so great that she could not resist the temptation to stop him.

"What's the matter with your ears, conductor?" she asked.
"Nothing," he replied, innocently, as he clevated his evebrows, and the ears flew back to their normal position. The old lady nearly fainted.

IT RUINED THE BOARDING HOUSE. All the Occupants Moved Out Because of a Woman's Suicide.

Brooklyn Standard Union. Last sammer a woman residing in an uptown boarding house went down cellar one night and hung berself. Since then the lady who ran the house has been obliged to give up because people will not stay in a house where a suicide has occurred. The neighbors have been talking about the matter a good deal, and a woman living at the upper end of the same block says that she has not been down into her own cellar since the suicide took place, and that she won's go there. Another neighbor criticises the poor suicide very severely, and says that if she wanted to kill herself why didn't she go out to the park or some other place, instead of breaking up a good boarding house and taking away an honest woman's liveli-

This, of course, makes no allowances for the person who killed herself being insane. Many people hold that no one can take their own life without being mentally deranged, though in this case there was no manifesta-tion of insanity before the act was com-

MARRYING FOR MONEY.

Hypocrisy, Mennaess and Deceit Necessary to Gain the Desideratum.

ingenuity of a general. His is an a gressive courtship, and a hypocritical one as well. He cannot afford to let the flame flicker for a moment. He must act the role of decep-

OUR NIGHT SCHOOLS.

Chien Yung, Mandarin of the Red Button, Gives His Views on

PITTSBURG EVENING SCHOOLS.

He Is Well Satisfied With Their Work and Management.

A FEW EXTRACTS FROM HIS NOTEBOOK

Chien Yung, Mandarin of the Red Buton, cousin and Counsellor of State to His Imperial Majesty the Emperor of China, has departed from Pittaburg en route for the Flowery Land His Highness has been staying in this city for several days, strictly staying in this city for several days, strictly incognito it is scarcely necessary to say to anyone who knows the modesty and even bashfulness of this great dignitary. This exceeding shyness together with the several days, strictly on my return to my native country shall use my influence with the Queen mother to obtain from our young monarch his consent to the opening of such establishments in Pekin." exceeding shyness, together with a fearborn of experience—that a reporter might discover his existence, prompted Chien Yung to visit our city lions in the dusk of

gent foreigners, has a certain amount of interest, the writer has great pleasure in an-nouncing that he is in a position to present to the public a copy of Chien Yung's mem-

oranda concerning night schools.
Captain Tseng, a scion of the ancient family of Tseng, acts as secretary to the Mandarin. The captain is peculiarly fitted for the position by his knowledge of English, and he is as showy and talkative as his patron is reserved and silent. He had no hesitation shout traversing our streets. no hesitation about traversing our streets by day, and it was owing to this fact that the writer came into possession of Chien Yung's notes. He met Captain Tseng in a street car, fell into conversation with him, and soon found out all about the Mandarin and his mission. Anon it leaked out that the Mandarin wrote down his impressions in a "big book." The writer prayed, and coaxed, and finally succeeded in wheedling Captain Tseng into a promise that he could see a translation of the MSS. Thus the copy of the document came into the possession of a Pittsburger, who hastens to give it to the world. Thus run the Mandarin

THE MANDARIN'S NOTES. "I, Chien Yung, of Pekin, found in the city of Pittsburg good things many and va-rious. Among others I discovered the night

Here the Mandarin digresses a little upon the origin, nature and government of the night school. He then resumes: "In the be-ginning of this year there were 24 night school districts. Twenty-three of the schools were open for 40 evenings each, and one closed at the end of 35 evenings. One school, which men call the O'Hara school, kept open for 20 evenings over the regular 40 evenings. During the first month 2,788 pupils registered their names, and in the second month 1,478 only registered. The second month 1,478 only registered. The average attendance of pupils in the first month was 1,452, in the second month 853.

Sixty teachers were engaged during the first month; during the second month the num-ber was reduced to 44. These figures clearly show that the desire to know, which every year attacks many Pittsburgers, gradually dies away. The novelty of the night school pleases at first, but when the novelty begins to tade the attendance declines. It is but an exemplification of human nature, and

has been explained by our great Confucius
long ago in the night of ages.

"The most prominent and the most largely
attended of these Pittaburg night schools is the Ralston school on Penn avenue. Next in order comes the Soho school in the suburban district of Oakland, and the Moorehead school may be placed about third upon the list. Attended by my Sectory Tseng, I visited the first named of these schools in the night time, and was shown over the establishment by the Superintendent, one Prof. Burgoyne, a gentle-man to whose courtesy I feel indebted. He expressed surprise at a visit from a China-man, but on being informed by the not overdiscreet Tseng that I was the accredited messenger of the first cousin to the sun, he was satisfied. A night school is certainly an object of interest, and even surprise. We entered a room—one of the less advanced class rooms—and stayed to look about us. The pupils were learning the early rules of mathematics, and were diligently studying the spelling of English words of one and two syllables. And how looked these pupils? Were they small boys in the curtailed leg coverings affected by American children? Were they urchins in scant petticoats, mak-

THE FIRST TINY STEP

over the threshold of knowledge? No; they were men. Great bearded men-men with the stamp of care upon their brows and the stains of toil just cleaned from their great brown hands. Men with bodies inured to labor; broad-shouldered, stout-limbed, sinewy men. These were the pupils who learned their simple spelling from the pretty school teacher and rubbed their aching heads over the early rules of arithmetic. To be sure there were boys there, too; boys of all ages and sizes; boys who were almost men, and boys who were almost men, and boys who were little more than babies. But that only enhances the incongruity of the class. Here sat a small urchin who called himself 12 years, in order to gain admittance to the school, but who can be scarcely 9. By his side sits a rough mechanic old enough to be the lad's grandfather. The man's head is bald; there are gray streaks in his beard and whiskers, but here he sits muziling over his slate like the gray streaks in his beard and whiskers, but here he sits puzzling over his slate like the little fellow by his side. There were tall young fellows, handsome, too, whom I noticed, casting sly glances at their teacher. I have no doubt that these young men like night school exceedingly and keep up their attendance to the end of the season.

"In another room we found the small boys in creet numbers. At a table by them.

in great numbers. At a table by them-selves sat some half dozen of larger youths who kept aloof from the young ones, and were extremely sensitive to reproof. The chewing of tobacco, a vice much practiced in the country, as I have already stated in my notes on American customs in street cars, they are much addicted to.

"The superintendent is forced to use stringent measures to repress this failing; and The man who seeks a wife for the purpose of securing the means of living without working does not merit the respect of the securing the means of living without working does not merit the respect of the securing the means of living without the instant a tobacco stain is discovered on the floor, a search is made for the culprit. If found, he is at once expelled from the second. We talked with the superintendent for the second state of the instant a tobacco stain is discovered on the floor, a search is made for the culprit. meanest person that walks about the earth.

His intentions are so manifest that they deceive no one. He plans his attack with the ingenuity of a general. His is an argressive in the ingenuity of a general. His is an argressive in the ingenuity of a general of the ingenuity of the ingenuity of the ingenuit only 8 or 9. The majority of his pupils are of the Irish race, as the district is one colonized by Irish laboring classes.

BRIGHT PUPILS.

"He finds many of them quick-witted and apt to learn, but, of course, can, as yet, point to no very signal success in lie achieved by pupils. Twenty years hence it will be time enough to publish statistics of the beat will be that kind.
"Of the African races, not one ever attended Prof. Burgoyne's night school; sud the professor only recollects one Afro-Amer-ican child in the day school. But then the quarter is not much settled by the colored people. The oldest men pupils are Geramans, who desire to perfect themselves in the English language, but there are many grown men of other nationalities.

grown men of other nationalities.

"With regard to females, scarcely any attend the night schools. In this respect Pittsburg seems to be a sensible city, following the example of my own great nation. A very little education sufficient for a woman. Let her learn to make her feet small, and to arrange her hair, and she hath all that Confining segmines have to know all that Confucius requires her to know.

"I must admit, however, that some of the lady school teachers I have met are highly agreeable, and would, I am certain, have pleased our great sage, in spite of his maximum.

maxima "At the conclusion of our visit we bid Prof. Burgoyne goodby, and I promised him the Position of President of Loo-Chow College if ever he should come to the flowery land. On the following night we visited some Allegheny night schools, and observed there much the same state of things as we had alleged the control of the ready noticed in the Pittsburg ones. I am much pleased with these night classes, and

So ends the manuscript of Chien Yung. It is pleasant to think that our schools have satisfied so wise and so elevated a personage.

POOR, BUT HONEST.

How a Young Man Secured a Respectable Cash Contribution. Detroit Free Press.1

The other afternoon a young man with forlorn-looking countenance and a suit of clothes which seemed to have run all together and consolidated to save expense, mounted a salt barrel on the sidewalk on Michigan avenue, and started off with:

"My dear friends, pause for a moment and hear my narrative. I am a poor but honest young man. My motto is 'Excelsior.' My parents are dead, and I am a lone orphan." He added considerable to the above, and in a few minutes he had a crowd of 50 people around him. Then he announced:
"My dear friends, I do not ask for char-

"My dear friends, I do not ask for charity. All I want is a fair show to make my way in life. I shall now ask you to chip in a nickel spiece, and I will endeavor to do something never yet done on the face of the globe. I will try to turn a quadruple somersault in the air."

The crowd seemed to like the idea, and the small change rattled in until the gross amount was about \$3. Then the young man got down off the barrel, spit on his hands, picked out his ground and turned a pretty fair somersault. He turned another and another, and then remounted the barrel and other, and then remounted the barrel and

"Kind friends, I have tried to, but I can't do it. Assuring you of my heartfelt thanks for your kindness, I remain yours truly." And not a man uttered a word of com-

A LOAD OFF HIS MIND.

How the Sight of a Two-Headed Baby Affected a Chicago Man. Chicago Herald.1

"Where are you going in such a hurry?" asked a friend of a well-known salesman for a wholesale house, who looked rather "rocky" | Aaron, sprang on to the bench which stood and who was rushing along the street last close to the huge, hollow trunk of the tree, Saturday.
"Don't stop me," said the salesman, "for

I'm following that advertising wagon. I've been following it all morning," and he indicated a canvas-covered vehicle bearing a painting of the double-headed haby at the

ingly.
"Has it really got two heads?"

"Why, of course."
"Thanks," said the salesman, looking roeved. "I was out with the boys last night, and I was a little worried over it. I was following the wagon to see if there were really two heads, or only one;" and he gave up the chase and looked happier as he wiped great beads of perspiration from his

EVERYBOBY LIKES IT. The Australian Voting System a Success in Montana.

A representative of the Journal has inworkings of the system, its benefits, the improved facilities, the gain in time, and the proved facilities, the gain in time, and the secrecy afforded the voter in preparing and casting his ballot. All classes and members of trades and professions have been visited and the verdict of all was in its favor. Some slight alterations were suggested, but on the whole the system was declared a most complete and emphatic success. Adherents of both parties are almost unanimous in their ex-pressions of approbation of the system, and it is evident that the utmost satisfaction is to be had by its continuance. The judges and clerks of election, as before stated in these columns, are loud and enthusiastic in their praises of the efficiency and benefit of its system, being a great help in recording

MADE FAMOUS BY ONE POEM. A Writer of Verse Who Got Only Thanks for Her Best Work.

York Commercial Advertiser.] Good Dr. Holmes says that every man is course of his life time, but he did not say anything about women or poetry. Here is Bose Hartwick Thorpe, who never wrote but one poem, as far as the public is concerned, and that was "Curfew Must Not Ring To-night." She wrote it when she was I7 and sent it to a Detroit paper and all she ever got for it was a letter of thanks.

Of the two, it is better to have had one's manuscript accepted with thanks than delined without them.

She words if the carthworks.

With the carthworks.

They are coming! Down with the opproassors! The Lord our God is our Captain!" they threw themselves on the Libyan guard, scattered them abroad and released the Hebrew laborers and stone bewers. The noble Nashshon had set the example of clasping one of the hanless series as a brother to his heart, and then the others embraced the men they had set free, and thus the shout: "They are coming! capable of producing one novel in the course of his life time, but he did not say

The Slot Movement.



Hungry Wanderer-I've be'n in der trav elin' biz some years now, but dis is der most beneverlent snap I ever struck!



## OSHUA

A STORY OF THE EXODUS. By Georg Ebers,

Author of "UARDA," "SERAPIS," Etc. (NOW FIRST PUBLISHED.)

ment, and as Hur's prohibition was supported by the commands of their parents,
they were soon not merely pacified but
ready to help in distributing the contents of
the granaries among the households and in
loading them into carts or on to beasts of
burden, to be carried off by the fugitives.
All this took place by the flaming light
of torches, and it soon had assumed the
character of an orgie, for neither Nabshon
nor Eleazar had been able to hinder the
men and women from opening the wine SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. The story opens with the death of the firstborn of Egypt. The Egyptians, frenzied by the great calamity that has overtaken them, descend great calamity that has overtaken them, descend upon the Hebrew quarter with intent to slay all of that race in their midst, to whom they attribute their troubles. One man is found and stoned to death, the other houses being deserted by their occupants. Hornecht, Captain of Pharach's bowmen, passed by the ruins of the Hebrew village, and in rescuing some cate, held sacred by the Egyptians, discovers the unconscious form of Ephraim, a Hebrew youth, who was the bearer of a message from Miriam men and women from opening the wine skins and jars. However, they succeeded conscious form of Ephraim, a Hebrew youth, who was the bearer of a message from Miriam to his uncle Joshua, a Captain in Pharach's army and a warm friend of Hornocht. The latter has a widowed daughter, Kasana, who was compelled by her father to marry an Egyptian while loving Joshua. Joshua had just returned from a long campaign, and knew little of what had transpired among his people. He was satisfied with his position, which was one of honor. He has determined within himself to stay with the Egyptians, when Ephraim delivers his message from Miriam, the prophetess, calling upon Joshua to lead his people out of Egypt. Joshua was still unshaken in his determination to remain in Egypt, when he was called to see Eilab, an aged slave, who had been called to see Eliab, an aged slave, who had been suddenly taken ill. The old man talked to Joshua about the exodus until the latter resolves to jour his people in their wanderings. Joshua returns to his tent, and tells Ephriam Joshua returns to his tent, and tells Ephriam that he will resign his position in Pharoah's army and join his people. Joshua is summoned by Pharoah and during his absence Ephraim, whose heart is filled with love of Kasana, determines to go to her and bid her farewell. On his way to find Kasana Ephraim falls fainting in the desert. Pharoah sends for Joshua, who tells the King that he desires to join his people. Pharoah makes a proposition for the return of the Israelites, assuring them of increased privileges and the removal of many creased privileges and the removal of many irksome restraints, and prevails upon Joshua



broken its power over the spirits of men, and thousands had come pouring out to assemble under the sycamore. Miriam gave her

hand to Elenzar, the son of her brother and in a loud voice prayed to the Lord, raising her hands and eyes to heaven, as though in costasy her eyes beheld Him.

Then she bade the messenger speak, and
when he had once more declared all that had
befallen in Toan, a loud cry went up from



the multitude. Then Eleazar, the son of Aaron, described in glowing words all that terviewed a number of contractors and their the Lord had done for his people, and had employes, manufacturers, and operators promised to them, and their children, and their children's children. Every word from the speaker's eager lips

had fallen on the hearts of his hearers like the fresh dew of morning on parchet grass. The believers had shouted greeting to him and Miriam, and the faint-hearted had found new wings of hope. Tzchar and Michael and their followers murmured no more; nay, most of them had caught the general enthusiasm, and when presently a Hebrew soldier of the garrison stole out from the atorehouse and revealed to them that his chief had been informed of what was going forward, Eleazar, Nahshon, Hur and some others had held a council with the shepherds present, and had urged them in fiery language to show now that they were men and not afraid to fight, with God's mighty help, for their nation and its freedom. There was no lack of axes, staves, sickles and brazen pikes, of heavy poles and slings, the sheperds' weapons against the beasts of the desert, though of bows and arrows they had none. A strong force of powerful herdsmen had collected around Hur, and they at once had marched upon the Egyptian overseers who were in authority over some hundreds of Hebrew bondsmen toiling at the earthworks. new wings of hope. Tzehar and Michael

as a brother to his heart, and then the others embraced the men they had set free, and thus the shout: "They are coming! The Lord God of our fathers is our Captain?" rang out far and wide. When at last the handful of shepherds had swollen to 1,000 Hur had led them on to meet the Egyptian warriors, whose numbers were far inferior. The garrison, indeed, was but a handful; the Hebrew host was now beyond counting. The Egyptian archers had shot a flight of arrows, and the slings of the stalwart Hebrews had sent a shower of deadly pebbles among the forement of the foe, when a

Hebrews had sent a shower of deadly pebbles among the foremost of the foe, when a trumpet-call was heard calling the party of soldiers back into the shelter of the scarped walls and stout doors. The Egyptian chief had judged the Hebrew force too great, and his first duty was to hold the fort till reinforcements should arrive.

But Hur had not been content with this first victory. Success had fanned the courage of his followers as a new breeze fans a smoldering fire; whenever an Egyptian

age of his followers as a new breeze fans a smoldering fire; whenever an Egyptian showed himself on the roof of the storehouse a smooth pebble hit him sharply from the sling of a shepherd marksman. By Nashon's orders ladders were brought out. In an instant the besiegers were swarming up the building on all sides, and after a short and bloodless struggle the stores were in the hands of the Hebrews. The Egyptians could only keep possession of the adjoining stroughold.

tians could only keep possession of the adjoining stronghold.

Meanwhile the wind had fallen. The more furious of the released bondsmen had piled straw, timber and brushwood before the door of the little fort into which the Egyptians had retired, and they could without difficulty have destroyed the foe to the last man by fire; but Hur, Nahshon and the other wiser heads among the Hebrews had not permitted the destruction of the victuals laid up in the great storehouse.

It had, indeed, been no easy matter to keep the younger men among the oupressed seris from this deed of vengeance; but they all belonges to some family in the settle-

in saving the larger part or the precion booty for the time of need, and although there, indeed, too many were drank, the strong juice of the grape and their glee at securing so much plunder moved the multitude to thankfulness. When at length Eleazar went among them fince more to speak to them of the Promised Land, they were ready to listen to him with uplified hearts, and joined in a hymn of praise started by Miriam.

As in Toan the spirit of the Lord had fallen on the people in the hour of their departing, so now in Succoth. When some ancient men and women who had hidden themselves in the temple of Toan heard the song of triumph, they came forth and joined the rest, and packed up their possessions with as much glad hope and confidence in the God of their fathers as if they had never murmured at departing.

As the stars faded, joy and excitement increased. Men and women went out in troops on the road to Tanis to meet their brethren. Many a father led his youthful son by the hand, many a mother carried her infant on her arm; for there were kindred to greet in the coming multitude, and this chy must bring some moments of misma joy in which all who were near and dear must share, and which even the youngest child would remember when he himself had children and grandchildren.

None sought his bed in tent, but or

Carrying Water From the Well.

would remember when he himself had children and grandchildren.

None sought his bed in tent, hut or houses, for every hand was needed to finish the work of packing. The crowd of toilers in the storehouse had diminished, and most households were furnished with as much food as they could carry away.

In front of the tents and hovels men and women, ready te depart, were camping round hastily lighted fires, and in the farm yards the cattle were being driven together, and such beasts and sheep as were unfit to march were at once slaughtered. Outside many of the houses men plied the ax and hammer, and the sound of sawing was heard, for litters and conches had to be hastily constructed for the sick and feeble. Here, again, chariots and wagons were still being loaded, and husbands had no small trouble with their wives; for it is always hard to forfelt a possession be it great or small, and a woman's heart often clings more tondly to some worthless triffe than to the most precious object she owns. When Rebecca was eager to carry away the roughly made cradle in which her infant died rather than the beautiful cloony chest inlaid with ivory



Lights shone from every window and tens door, and torches or lanterns blazed from the roof of all the better dwellings to welcome

roof of all the better dwellings to welcome the coming host.

At the feast which had been held on the night of the harvest festival not a table had lacked its lamb roast with fire, but in this hour of waiting the housewives again offered such food as they had ready.

The narrow street of the little town was alive with stir; the waning stars had never before looked down on such joyful faces, such bright and exper eyes, such beaming looks of hope and happy faith.

CHAPTER XII.

When morning dawned all those who had not already come forth to greet the wander-ers were gathered on the roof of one of the largest houses in Succoth, where the coming Hebrews were to make their first long halt. Hurrying on before them fleetfooted men and boys, one after another, strived in the town. Aminadab's house was their goal. It consisted of two buildings, one of which was inhabited by Nahabon, the sen of the owner, and his family. In the other and larger part, besides the master of the house and his wife, his son-in-law, Aaron, dwelt with his wife, children and grandchildren, and also Miriam.

The old man, a prince of a tribe, who had

given over the duties connected with his position to his son Nahshon, stretched out his frembling hands toward each measurer, and listened to his story with sparkling eyes that were nearly blinded by tears. He had persuaded his old wife to sit in the armchair which the was to be carried after their nearly when the was to be carried after their nearly when the was to be carried after their nearly which the was to be carried after their nearly after their nearly starts.

very welcome house companion. But the warm-hearted old folks' affection for the grave young maid never grew to parental tenderness, and Elisheba, Aaron's busy wife would not share the cares of the great household with Miriam; nor did their son Nanshon's wife need her help, for she, indeed, lived with her nearest of kin under their own roof. But the old people were grateful to Miriam for her care of their grandchild, Milcah, the daughter of Aaron and Elisheba, whom a great musfortune had chaoged from a happy child into a melancholy woman for whom all joy was dead. A few days after her marriage with a beloved husband he had allowed himself, in a fit of wrath, to lift his hand against an Egyptian taxgatherer, who, when Fharmoh was passing easiered of the worlds. In consequence of this self-redress the unfortunate man was taken as a State prisoner to work in the mines, and it was well known that the convicts there must porish, body and soul of torturing overwork. Through the influence of Nun, Joshua's father, the prisoner's wife and household were spared from sharing this punishment. She, however, plued away more and more, and the only one who understood the way to rouse the pale, slient wife from her brooding was Miriam. To her had the deserted woman attached herself,

